

Story.

Somebody's Darling.

[The following lines were written in 1866, by Mrs. M. G. Sprague, now of Wyoming, Me., and first appeared in the *Western Messenger*. They were suggested by seeing a young drummer-boy lying in Lowell General Hospital, at Portsmouth, N. H., in a ward of the white-washed halls. Where the dead and the dying lay, wounded by bayonet, shell and ball, Somebody's darling was borne one day. Weeping yet on his pale, awed face, kept to be hid by the dust of the grave, The fluttering light of his boyhood grace. Matted and damp are the curls of gold, Kissing the snow of that fair young brow; Pale are the lips of delicate mold,— Somebody's darling in dying mold. Back from the beautiful, blue-veined brow Brush all the wandering waves of gold; Cross his hands on his bosom now,— Somebody's darling is still and cold. Kiss him once—for somebody's sake; Mourn a prayer, and so bid him go; One bright curl from his fair hair take,— They were somebody's pride, you know. Somebody's hand hath rested there! Was it a mother's, and not a wife's? And have the lips of a sister dear Been baptized in those waves of light? God knows best! he was somebody's love; Somebody's heart cherished him there; Somebody's hand held him above, Night and morn, on the wings of prayer. Somebody wept when he marched away, Looking so handsome, brave and grand; Somebody's kiss on his forehead lay; Somebody clung to his parting hand. Somebody's waiting and watching for him, Yearning to hold him again to her breast; And there he lies with his blue eyes dim, And his smiling, childlike lips apart. Tenderly lay the fair, young dead, Pleading to drop in his grave a tear; Once on the wooden slab at his head, "Somebody's darling slumbers here."

Kneading the Dough.

BY JOHN A. FRAZER, JR.

In brown Holland apron she stood in the kitchen; Her sleeves were rolled up, and her cheeks all aglow; Her hair was coiled neatly; when I, suddenly, stood watching while Nancy was kneading the dough. Now who could be neater, or brighter, or sweeter, Or who hum a song so delightfully low, Or who look so slender, so graceful, so tender, As Nancy, sweet Nancy, while kneading the dough? How deftly she pressed it, and squeezed it, and kneaded it, And twisted and turned it, now quick and now slow, Ah me, but that madness I've paid for in sadness! 'Twas my heart she was kneading as well as the dough. At last, when she turned from her pan to the dresser, She saw me and blushed, and said, shyly: "Please go." Or my heart I'll be mending, in spite of my rolling, If you stand here and watch while I'm kneading the dough. I begged for permission to stay. She'd not listen; The sweet little tyrant said: "No, sir, no, no!" Yet when I had vanished, on being thus banished, My heart stayed with Nancy while kneading the dough. I'm dreaming, sweet Nancy; and see you in fancy, Your heart, love, has softened and pined my wee, And we, dear, are rich in a dainty wee kitchen, Where Nancy, my Nancy, stands kneading the dough.

Selected Tale.

SKIMPINESS PUNISHED.

"I tell you, Kate, we must give it all up. God knows how hard it is for me to speak these words—how it is almost like taking the heart out of my body, the life blood from my veins—but I see no other way, dear. You can't go on wasting the best years of your life in dreary waiting, and I—I have written failure against my name. I may as well acknowledge it—it is the hopeless, barren truth."

Kate Thornton looked up into her lover's face as he uttered the above words. It was a strangely handsome face, though the dark eyes, as they now rested on the burning coals in the grate before which they sat, held an expression of sullen misery.

How often the girl had looked before on the almost faultless features, the tall, fine figure, always dressed without a flaw, in the last caprice of fortune—yet escaping even an suspicion of dandyism—looked and worshipped the man to whom face and form belonged.

Her own face had grown very pale now, and her lips trembled, as though struggling to conceal her emotion as she answered—

"Give me up, Fred? I don't think you quite mean those words. I have never doubted your love once in five long years. You would not have me doubt it now?"

"Kate!" The name was whispered in a tone of thrilling reproach. "Ah, you know," he went on, "you could never doubt my love. It is the nobler, better part of myself; but I think that these five years have been to you. Five wasted years, the best of your life! You were not eighteen when you promised to become my wife. You are now twenty-three!"

"So they are wasted years, and I am growing old!" she said sadly. "What has so suddenly opened your eyes to both facts?"

"You are unjust," he replied. "You know that time and time again I have been tempted to give you back your freedom, but that I could not!"

"And what has made it easy for you now? Ah, you have been talking

to mamma, Fred, and she has again reproached you. I see it all."

"Yes," he agreed. "She says, and says truly, that with your heart and beauty you can win any prize, and that I am selfishly standing in the way of your future happiness. It is all true enough; but, oh, God, to see you the wife of another man!"

He stopped choked by emotion.

She rose from the chair then, and stood beside him, a slight blush mounting to the exquisitely lovely face.

"I don't think you will ever see that day. Come, Fred, let us end it in another way. You think I am not fit to be a poor man's wife; but I am, dear. You make at least two thousand a year with your practice. We can live on that, and not starve either. You will have to give up your clubs and your handsome little bachelor dinners; but I could hardly spare you for either, anyhow. It will be love in a cottage, Fred, but it will be love, and I think, happiness."

"You don't know what you are talking about!" he answered, frostily. "We should both be miserable, wretched. No, I could never drag you down to that."

"Which means that clubs and dinners, and handsome bachelor apartments, are preferable to love and poverty," she answered with a little bitterness and a touch of wounded pride. She had offered to brave all for him and his love's sake, and he had refused the offering.

"There you are unjust again, Kate. It is only for your sake that I would not take advantage of the offer. Some day you will thank me for it. Now, I must give you up—give up the one thing that has been a joy to me in my weary life. Oh, Kate, don't you misunderstand me! From the rest of the world I could bear it, but not from you!"

So it was decided. There were a few more words of bitter reasoning on his part, a low, passive acquiescence on hers, then the little drama was over—Kate Thornton's engagement was at an end.

Mrs. Thornton wisely said nothing that evening, nor for many days, when she saw Kate's pale face and proud, quivering lips; then she simply took the broken engagement as an accepted fact, and smiled at her own diplomacy.

The smile deepened into a slight laugh of exultation, when, six months later, Kate came one evening into her presence and said, quietly, with a weary look on her beautiful face: "Mother, Harold Crosby asked me to-night to be his wife. I told him I did not love him as he deserved, but he was content, and so—we are engaged."

Harold Crosby! He was not handsome, certainly, but good, and true, and tender, and his income might have been the envy of a prince. The kiss which Mrs. Thornton pressed upon her daughter's lips was of fervent gratitude, but she wisely refrained from words. As to Kate herself, her life was not a dream, which she strove to believe had no awakening. Something of what was going on in her mind Mr. Crosby seemed to understand, for he in no way obtruded his claims upon her.

Flowers and beautiful gifts were her daily portion. His carriage stood at her command. Her friends showered congratulations upon her, until, unconsciously to herself, the old restless feeling was gradually passing away from her, and contentment, if not happiness, stealing in its place.

Frederick Mayville was abroad. He had sailed immediately after their ruptured engagement. What, then, was Kate's surprise on entering the house one chilly December afternoon, to find him standing before the fire, almost as he had stood a year ago. He turned at her entrance, and she saw that he was pale.

"I have come to offer my congratulations with the rest."

"You have returned?" she said, and in spite of her every effort her voice trembled.

"I only landed yesterday," he replied. "The news of your engagement was the first thing that reached me at the club. There were plenty eager to let me know," he added with a hoarse laugh, then broke down. "Kate, how could you?" he questioned in bitter reproach.

"You forget it was your doing, not mine," she answered. "I would have been true to you, not five, but fifty years, but you rejected my offer, not I. It is true I am engaged to Mr. Crosby. I only wish I were more worthy of his generous nobility. As it is, God help me! I think I have no heart to give to any man."

"Because it is mine, and because you are not the woman to love twice?" he said, in a ringing tone of triumph.

"Look in my eye, Kate, straight and true, and deny it if you can."

The old magnetism of his presence thrilled her; the music of his voice, the strangely handsome face, peering into her own all asserted their old sway. She dared not meet the test he proposed.

"God help us both!" he said. "Oh, Kate, if I had this man's money, what continent would divide us?"

"Mr. Crosby."

The servant at this instant announced the name. He must have overheard Fred Mayville's words.

Struggling for self-command, Kate went forward to meet him, and presented him to Mr. Mayville, who in a few moments took his leave.

A silence fell between the two left

alone, then Mr. Crosby broke in.

"You were once engaged to that gentleman?" he questioned, but in his tone was no reproach.

The girl felt as though she was in the presence of a judge, kind and just, but firm as adamant.

"Yes," she answered.

"Why was not the engagement fulfilled?"

"He was poor," she said bitterly.

An expression of intense pain flitted over her listener's face.

"Do not misunderstand me," she continued, roused to some explanation. "I did not mind poverty—I would have married him on half his income had he consented, but he would not. Mamma was unwilling the engagement should continue longer on its uncertain basis, and so—we separated."

"You mean to say that you told him you would marry him, and that he refused?"

"Yes," she answered, wondering why she had never felt before the full humiliation to which this had exposed her.

A minute elapsed, during which each only heard the beating of their own hearts; then he said very quietly, "Poor child! you have been very hardly tried. You mean to do what I understand. Always believe, Kate, that I am right. Now I must leave you, but you will hear from me later."

Mechanically she placed her cold hand in his warm clasp; then, in a dull, hopeless sort of way, realized that she was alone, henceforth, and forever; for, though Harold Crosby had in no set form of words cast her off, she knew that the bonds between them were severed.

That same evening the note she expected reached her:

"I am calmer now, Kate, than when I left you a few hours ago. I am able once more to forget myself, and think only of your happiness, which is nearest my heart. You have never loved me, dear; therefore, it is only I who will suffer at our separation, and I am a man and strong. You will hear from Mr. Mayville of his improved prospects. I can only add my prayer that every good thing in life may fall to your share, who so richly deserve them all."

She read and re-read the lines. What did he mean? He seemed to write as though some future good were assured her. What, then, made her heart so sad?

Part of the mystery was cleared when, the next morning, Fred was admitted to her presence, and, in tones half of shame, half of triumph, told her of the wonderful good fortune that had just befallen him.

Mr. Crosby had sent for him the preceding afternoon to ask him to become the legal adviser of their business connection—a connection that would guarantee him from six to eight thousand a year.

"He told me frankly," he added, "that he was induced to do this through interest for you, and that he hoped it would clear the way to our future happiness. He is a prince, Kate. I almost wonder you could keep a carter in your heart for me against such a man."

Then he went on in his eager protestations of love, and his hopes for the future. The girl listened calmly, quietly, as if carved in stone.

He accepted all, giving no thought to the man who had resigned all, never dreaming but that she, too, was ready to receive the sacrifice.

She looked into his face. It was handsome as of old, but its beauty no longer absorbed her vision. His voice had lost none of its music, but it no longer thrilled her senses. She had lived a dream-life of her imagination. The reality stood before her, and her dream fled. Amazed, incredulous, Fred Mayville refused to believe that the good girl had come too late—that she no longer loved him. He first pleaded, then reproached.

"I seem destined to make every one unhappy," she murmured; "but I cannot help it, Fred—I can't indeed! I cannot marry you—I no longer love you."

"Rather say," he retorted, stung to recrimination, on seeing the prize once his now slipping from his grasp—"rather say you have learned worldly wisdom; and you prefer a richer lover."

A great scorn gathered in her eyes. This was the man for whom she would have once counted the world well lost; and she, in her former blind idolatry, had failed to see that he too, had a God, the God of self.

"Let us part friends, Fred," she said, at last. "You will know some day how you have wronged me."

But he, refusing to see the little white hand outstretched to him, bowed coldly and withdrew.

The days that followed were very dreary. The long future stretched wearily before her, but each day revealed to her the secret of her own heart.

With one hand she had cast away her life's happiness. So she thought, as she sat alone one afternoon in the early spring, when the servants, throwing open the door of the library, announced a visitor.

She glanced up to see Harold Crosby. He came forward with the easy, familiar air of a friend striving to dissipate her embarrassment.

"I am going away, Miss Kate," he said, in a voice that strove to be cheerful. "I meant to write my adieux, but concluded to see you instead. I wanted to tell you you must not re-

proach yourself for the past. I had no right to expect to win the love of such a woman, but I feared as you did not consummate your happiness, it might have been because—"

"You did not know," she interrupted, "that my engagement with Mr. Mayville never was renewed!"

"May I ask you why?"

"Because"—her voice faltered—"I had ceased to love him. Another, better, worthier man had taken the place he once held in my heart."

"Tell me no more," he said hoarsely—"I wish you and him all joy. I thought myself stronger than I am. What matters it, so I must give you up, who wins the prize! Good-by!"

"I can't let you go like this," she faltered. "Why won't you understand?"

"What am I to understand, Kate?" he questioned gravely.

She had risen to her feet now, the color flushing to her lovely cheek, her eyes hidden by the long, sweeping lashes.

"Only, Harold, that I was never worthy of you, but that if you go away, if you cast me off a second time, it will break my heart, for I love you, and you alone!"

"My wife," he whispered, opening wide his arms, "my very, very own!"

But Kate heard no more. She was sobbing out her happiness upon his heart.

The Bridal Wine Cup.

"Pledge with wine—pledge with wine!" cried the young and thoughtless Harry Wood; "pledge with wine," ran through the brilliant crowd.

The beautiful bride grew pale, the delicate hour had come. She pressed her white hands together, and the bridal wreath trembled on her pure, white brow; her breath came quicker, and her heart beat wilder. "Yes, Marion, lay aside your scruples for once," said the judge, in a low tone, going towards his daughter. "The company expect it, do not seriously infringe upon the rules of etiquette. In your own house act as you please, but in mine for this once please me."

Every eye was turned towards the bridal pair, Marion's principles were well known. Harvey had been a conventionalist, but of late his friends had noticed a change in his manners; a difference in his habits, and tonight they watched him to see, as they sneeringly said, if he was tied down to a woman so soon.

Pouring a brimming beaker, they held it with tempting smiles towards Marion. She was very pale, though more composed, and her hand shook not, as, smiling back, she gracefully accepted the crystal bumper and raised it to her lips. But scarcely had she done so when every hand was arrested by her piercing exclamation of "Oh, how terrible!"

"What is it?" cried one and all, thronging together, for she had slowly carried the glass to arm's length, and was fixedly regarding it as though it was some hideous object.

"Wait," she answered, while an inspired light shone from her black eyes; "Wait, and I will tell you. I see," she added, slowly, pointing one jeweled finger at the sparkling ruby liquid, "a sight that beggars all description, and yet I listen. I will point for you if I can. It is a lonely spot; tall mountains, crowned with verdure, rise in awful sublimity around, a river runs through and bright bowers grow to the water's edge. There is a thick, warm mist that the sun seeks in vain to pierce; trees, lofty and beautiful, wave over the airy motions of the birds, but there is a group of Indians gathered. They flow to and fro with something like sorrow upon their dark brows; and in their midst lies a manly form but his cheeks how deadly pale. One friend stands beside him—nay, I should say kneels, for he has pilloved that poor head upon his breast—genius in ruins. Oh! the high, holy looking brow; why should death mark it and so young? Look how he throws the damp curls; see him clasp his hands; hear his thrilling shrieks for life; mark how he clutches at the form of his companion, imploring to be saved; oh, hear him call piteously his father's name, see him twine his fingers together as he shrieks for his sister, his only sister, the twin of his soul, weeping for him in his native land. See!" she exclaimed, while the bridal party shrank back, the mistiest wine trembling in their faltering grasp, and the judge fell overpowered upon his seat.

"See, his arms are lifted to heaven; he prays now wildly for mercy; but fever rushes through his veins; the friend beside him weeps; awestricken the dark men move silently away and leave the dying and living together."

There was a hush in the princely parlor, broken only by what seemed a smothered sob from some manly bosom. The bride stood yet upright, with quivering lips and tears stealing to the outward edges of her lashes; her beautiful arm had lost its tension, and the glass, with its little troubled red waves, came slowly toward the range of her vision. She spoke again. Every lip was mute. Her voice was low, faint, yet awfully distinct. She fixed her sorrowful glance on the wine cup.

"It is evening now; the great white moon is coming up; and her beams lay gently on his forehead; he moves not; his eyes are set in their sockets, dim are their piercing glances. In vain his friend whispers the name of father and sister; death is there—death, and no gentle voice to bless and soothe him."

His heart sinks back, one convulsive shudder; he is dead."

A groan ran through the assembly. So vivid was her description; so unceasingly her look, so inspiring her manner, that what she described seemed actually to have taken place then and there.

They noticed also that the bridegroom hid his face in his hands and was weeping.

"Dead," she repeated again, her lips quivering faster and faster, and her voice more broken. "And there they scooped him a grave, and then and there without a shroud they laid him down in the damp, rocking earth. The only son of a proud father. The only idolized brother of a fond sister. And he sleeps to day with no stone to mark the spot. There he lies—my father's son—my own twin brother—a victim to this deadly poison."

"Father," she exclaimed, turning suddenly, while the tears rained down her beautiful cheeks, "Father, shall I drink it now?"

The form of the old judge was convulsed with agony; he raised his head and in a smothered voice he faltered:

"No, no, my child; in God's name no!"

She lifted the glittering goblet, and letting it suddenly fall to the floor; it was dashed into a thousand pieces.

Many a fearful eye watched her movements, and instantaneously every wine-glass was transferred to the marble table on which it had been prepared. Then as she looked at the fragments of crystal, she turned to the company, saying:

"Let no friend hereafter, who loves me, tempt me to peril my soul for wine. Not firmer the overrating hills than my resolve, God helping me, never to touch that terrible poison. And he to whom I have just given my hand, who watched over my brother's dying form in that last solemn hour, and buried the dear wanderer there by the river, in the land of gold, will, I trust, sustain me in that resolve, will you not my husband?"

His gleaming eyes, his and, sweet smile was her answer. The judge left the room, and when an hour after he returned, and with a more subdued manner look part in the entertainment of the bridal guests, no one could fail to see that he, too, had determined to dash the enemy at once and forever from his princely home. Those who were present at the wedding can never forget the impression so solemnly made, and very many of the party from that hour forswore the social glass.

Politely Told him to go to H—

Several clergymen boarded a street car in Boston one day, and one of them hearing it intimated that Wendell Phillips was in the car, got up and asked the conductor to point him out. The conductor did so, and the minister going up to the orator said:

"You are Mr. Phillips, I am told?"

"Yes, sir."

"I should like to speak to you about something, and I trust, sir, you will not be offended?"

"There is no fear of it," was the sturdy answer, and then the minister began to ask Mr. Phillips earnestly why he persisted in stirring up such an unfriendly agitation in one part of the country about an evil that existed in another part.

"Why," said the clergyman, "do you not go south and kick up this fuss and leave the north in peace?"

Mr. Phillips was not the least ruffled and answered smilingly:

"You, sir, I presume, are a minister of the gospel?"

"I am, sir," said the clergyman.

"And your calling is to save souls from hell?"

"Exactly, sir."

"Well, then, why don't you go there?"

It Was For the Cow.

At the Little Rock, Ark., telephone exchange, lately, a call came in from a residence for a feed store.

"Hello?"

"Hello! What is it?"

"Mamma says send up a bag of oats and a bale of hay," in a child's voice.

"Who is it for?" inquired the feed man.

"Why, for the cow," drawled the youngster and closed up, leaving the man to cuss the telephone.

Mother—"I am afraid Mr. Criscross is not serious in his attentions." Daughter—"He is awful bashful, you know; but he is offering himself piecemeal. Last night he wanted me to shake his arm."

"What does the word 'pedigree' mean, John?" "It means 'decent.'"

"Write a sentence on the board containing that word." John went up and chalked off the following: "We pedigreed down the bill."

"Where is the man that can carry New York?" is the cry just now. Whoever he is let him come forward and either party will nominate him for the Presidency. A man with a well attested claim on New York's electoral vote, might as well be arranging his business for a four years' sojourn in the White House commencing March 4th.

Dr. Tanner's Stomach.

Dr. Tanner certainly has a great stomach—great because of its strength and endurance. You are in asking that the doctor uses *Juried Blood Purifier*, but if he does, his digestive powers are easily accounted for. *Juried Blood Purifier* being a standard medicine, is sold by all druggists.

TREMENDOUS SALE

—OF—

BLACK SILKS!

Twenty-Five -2500- Hundred Yards

On Thursday, instant, we began the sale of these goods, and will continue until all are sold.

SEND FOR SAMPLES BY MAIL!

HENRY E. TURNER, JR., & BRO.

145 Thames Street.

ALBERT G. SPINGLER.

(REPER OF CITY CLOCKS.)

Waltham WATCHES,

Hampton WATCHES,

Elgin WATCHES,

Howard WATCHES,

13 FRANKLIN STREET,

(ONE DOOR ABOVE POST OFFICE.)

KIDNEY-WORT

DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS. Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time. Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develop in Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, etc., or to Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints. *Warranted Pure and Safe.*

IT WILL CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, GOUT, DROPSY, BILIOUSNESS, JAUNDICE, NEURALGIA, NERVOUS DISORDERS, AND ALL FEMALE COMPLAINTS. By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby **CLEANSING THE BLOOD** restoring the normal power to throw off disease. **THOUSANDS OF CASES** of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time **PERFECTLY CURED.** PRICE, \$1.00 per bottle, with full directions. Try one bottle, and you will be cured. Sold by all druggists and by mail. *Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.* Send stamp for Free Sample to Dr. J. C. Wells.

KIDNEY-WORT

NO CURE! NO PAY!

Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam

Is warranted to cure COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

We do not claim to cure consumption, but thoroughly tested, but we do claim that thousands of lives might be saved every year by the timely use of Dr. Lawrence's Cough Balsam.

Many people imagine they have consumption when in reality they only have a bad cold, which can easily be cured by proper care and the right kind of medicine. We could fill columns with testimonials, but do not believe in that way of advertising, our idea is to let everybody who is afflicted with a cough try for themselves, and if not perfectly satisfied, return the empty bottle to the dealer from whom it was bought and receive their money back.

Price for Trial Size, 25 Cts. Family Size, \$1. per Bottle. Remember, No Cure, No Pay!

11-3

MILLINERY!

Mrs. U. G. Harris

Has returned from the openings, with a full line of

FALL & WINTER

GOODS.

And will be able this season, to serve all of her old customers, and attend to work personally.

MRS. U. G. HARRIS, 369 THAMES ST. Newport, R. I.

150 HORSES.

THE UNION RAILROAD COMPANY, of Providence, R. I., announce that

ANNUAL SALE!

These horses can now be seen at our South Providence and Elmwood Stables, and can be purchased at Private Sale until

TUESDAY, April 30th, 1884,

Upon which date, such as are not previously disposed of, will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION

To the highest bidder. Sale will take place at

At our "ELMWOOD" STABLE, BAIN OR SUITE, commencing at 10:30 o'clock A. M., and continuing until the entire lot is disposed of.

Having purchased the equipment of the Waterbury & East Providence Lines, we have the Combines, Wagons and Sleighs, and upon said routes, for sale at reasonable prices.

D. F. LONGSTREET, Treasurer.

Prepared Coke.

Delivered in any part of the city, at

\$4 PER CHALDRON.

If taken at the works, the price is 10 cts per bushel, or

\$9 Per Hundred Bushels.

The cheapest and purest fuel for Grates, Stoves, Furnaces, Steam Boilers, Bakeries, etc. Leave orders at the office of the

GAS LIGHT COMPANY,

NO. 181 THAMES ST.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANFY: BEAR OF POST OFFICE,

37 Custom House St.

BLANK BOOKS,

Wholesale or Retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern.

Book Binding, Paper Ruling,

Edge Gilding, Gift Lettering,

Machine Perforating,

And Paper Cutting.

N. M. Coombs & Co.,

BINDERS TO THE STATE.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

From all Parts of the World.

And Many of the Sea.

NEW YORK, March 25.—The brig *A. G. Jewett* of Belfast, Me., Capt. Reed, from Philadelphia Feb. 20 for Malacca, was wrecked on the 24th, southeast of Hatteras, during a heavy gale, and foundered. The captain and cook went down with the vessel, but the rest of the crew, six in number, took to the boat, which was in bad condition, so that she was half full of water all the time. Five of the men died from exposure, and the only survivor, James Pratt, second mate, was picked up after being 54 hours in the boat by the brig *Edward Ousling*, from Boston for Aspinwall, and landed at that place, where he was transferred to the steamship *Acapulco* and brought to this port.

The Barron Case.
BANGOR, Me., March 24.—A doctor special to the *Commercial* says: Persons who returned from Bangor last night say that there seems to be something in the rumored developments in the Barron case. One Chase, some five years ago, told a young fellow named Laupher that he helped to attack Barron and feared arrest. He threatened Laupher if he ever told that he would cut his heart out. Chase was a desperate character, and Laupher feared him. Chase told Laupher all the circumstances. Several different persons in the neighborhood say they have known more or less about this affair for a long time, but did not care to incur the hostility of desperadoes. They appeared glad that the thing was coming out. Chase said that he and the other two men drove over to Bangor on the day of the murder; he put on the handcuffs and the other two bound and gagged Barron; after they left the bank they took their team, drove over through Barnard, left their team in an abandoned barn and went home on foot. Those most familiar with the case put little faith in this story.

To Be Arrested for Sedition.
LONDON, March 25.—A government drop warrant has been issued against William Redmond, member of Parliament for Wexford borough, for a seditious speech which he delivered prior to his departure for Australia.

Another Rock Island Extension.
ST. PAUL, Minn., March 25.—Among the railroad enterprises on foot are the Rock Island extension from Worthington to the Red river country, and a line from St. Paul via Marshall, Pipestone and Sioux Falls to Yankton. The last named may be assumed to have the Manitoba company back of it. It will connect the southwest with the lakes, and will be 500 miles long. The line and iron have already been ordered for 200 miles to be built this year.

The Southern Cyclone.
BALTIMORE, N. C., March 26.—A cyclone formed near Newton, N. C., yesterday afternoon and travelled east, utterly destroying thirty houses, including a Methodist church, and killing Miss Hunsucker. Many persons were rendered homeless and are suffering for want of food.

Loss of Life.
CHARLOTTE, N. C., March 26.—Rumors from Lenoir say a whole family was killed there. Six ladies are known to have been killed at that place, but the telegraph wires being down, further particulars cannot be obtained.

Great Destruction of Property.
AUGUSTA, Ga., March 26.—A dispatch from Athens, Ga., gives particulars of the cyclone at Gainesville. The storm was very destructive to property, many houses being levelled to the ground. Three lives are reported lost, and furniture, beds, roofs, trees and timber cover the ground in every direction.

A Grave Charge.
BOSTON, March 26.—Mrs Catherine Abbott was arrested this afternoon at Lynn, charged with setting fire to the house she occupied. She was warned out by the owner and was compelled to seek shelter from the neighbors. The evidence is entirely circumstantial. She is 60 years old and addicted to drink.

More Cotton Mills in Fall River.
BOSTON, March 26.—A movement is on foot, and it is understood that half of the proposed capital, \$300,000, has been already subscribed, to establish a new cotton mill in Fall River. The corporation will be located in the Globe section in that city, and will manufacture fancy fabrics.

Insurance Companies Brought to Time.
UTICA, N. Y., March 26.—In the life insurance case of Catherine L. Edwards of Southbridge, Mass., vs. the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, in the United States Circuit Court, Judge Cox presiding, the jury was out from 4 P. M. yesterday, until 11:15 this morning, and gave a verdict for the plaintiff for \$5445. A stay of sixty days was granted for an appeal. A similar verdict and appeal in a case against the Travellers Company, growing out of the same death, was obtained in Albany at the last term. The defence in both cases was suicide.

The Mississippi River Flood.
JACKSON, Miss., March 26.—A report from Rodney, Jefferson county, says: "Two thousand persons are rendered destitute by the overflow."

New Advertisements

P. N. BARLOW & CO'S.

PRICE LIST.

145 Thames Street.

Just Received.

A JOB LOT OF

Paper Waterpails.

They are complete in every respect. We are clothing them out at 100c. each.

2 Hoop Water Pails 15 cents each.
 8 " " 18 cents each.
 Wash Tubs 12, 18, 25, 32, 42, 55 and 80c. each.
 Wash Sinks \$1.25, \$1.40 and \$1.60 each.
 Clothes Wringers (Novelty) \$5.50 each.
 (with month complete) \$5.50.
 Best Zinc Wash Boards 25 cents each.
 Clothes Pins 3c. dozen, 4 dozen for 10c.
 Cotton Lines (90 foot) 37 and 45 cents each.
 Clothes Hooks 42 and 52 cents each.
 Chamber Pails (assorted colors) 35 and 50c. each.
 Slop Jars 55 cents each.
 Water Dots (fancy decoration) \$2.50 per set.
 Bismal Carpet Scrapers \$1.85 each.

Franklin Axle Grease 10 cents per box.
 Axle Grease 15c. per bottle, 2 for 25c.
 Vermorel's Gums 8c. per bottle.
 Wagon's 8c. per bottle.
 Billois 8c. per bottle.
 Alcock's Parasol Pliers 15c. 2 for 25c.
 Warner's Pills 15c. box, 2 boxes for 25c.
 Broadbent Pills 15c. box, 2 boxes for 25c.

Hood's Sarsaparilla 75 cents per bottle.
Hop Bitters 68c. per bottle.
Quaker Bitters 67c. per bottle.
Schenk's Pills 15c. per box.

The Market Price will be allowed for Eggs taken in exchange for goods.
 We are connected by Telephone and all orders will receive prompt attention.

O. F. WILCOX, Manager.

Just Received

AT THE

New York Store,

142 THAMES STREET.

A NEW AND VARIED SELECTION OF

Remnants!

Remnants!

Remnants!

CONSISTING OF DARK &

LIGHT PRINTS,

GINGHAMS,

MUSLINS,

LAWNS,

DRESS GOODS

&C., &C.

Do not fail to examine them.

Remember, those who select first get the best

bargains.

We are agents for BELDING BROS., Knitting Silk. Goods in color and does not wear rough. Try it.

STODDER & ROWLE

142 THAMES STREET.

Furniture Repairing,

Upholstering, Chair Seating

BY

George B. Smith,

Rear of 46 Broadway.

Easter Cards, with or without fringe, all prices from \$5 down, at 146 Thames St.

New Advertisements.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, PROVIDENCE, March 27, 1884.

At the request of the General Assembly, begun and holden at Providence on the 20th day of January, 1884, resolutions in the words following were this day adopted, viz:

RESOLUTION TO PROPOSE AN AMENDMENT TO THE STATE CONSTITUTION.

Resolved, A majority of all the members elected to each house of the General Assembly, voting thereon, that the following amendment to the constitution of the State be proposed to the qualified electors of the State, in accordance with the provisions of Article XIII. of the constitution for its adoption, to be denominated Article V. of amendments, to wit:

ARTICLE V.

The manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors to be used as a beverage are prohibited. The General Assembly shall have full power to provide by law for carrying this article into effect.

The names of all the members who voted thereon, with the yeas and nays are as follows, viz:

YEAS—Messrs. Dwight L. Adams, Warwick, George E. Barker, Johnston, William W. Blodgett, Pawtucket; Charles G. Blomster, Cranston; Amos M. Bowen, Providence; Obadiah Brown, Providence; Elisha W. Bucklin, Pawtucket; Melville Bull, Middletown; Harry H. Burdick, Pawtucket; John O. Burroughs, Barrington; George Carmichael, Jr., Charlestown; Hugh J. Carroll, Pawtucket; Thomas W. Chase, East Greenwich; James O. Collins, North Providence; Nathaniel H. Church, Tiverton; John F. Clark, Cumberland; Chandler H. Coggeshall, Bristol; George T. Cranston, North Kingstown; Edward L. Freeman, Lincoln; George T. French, Bristol; Louis F. O. Garvin, Cumberland; George Graham, Pawtucket; George P. Grant, Lincoln; Charles A. Groves, Richmond; John P. Gregory, Lincoln; Olcott A. Hall, Providence; William H. Hall, Cranston; Edward N. Hammond, Jamestown; Jasper C. Harrington, Cranston; James Harris, Smithfield; William A. Hazzard, Cranston; George L. Littlefield, Pawtucket; Charles B. Mason, Warren; Israel B. Mason, Providence; Thomas McGuire, Jr., Warwick; Philip A. Money, Exeter; Jesse L. Moss, Jr., Westerly; Joseph P. Palmer, Hopkinton; Oliver P. Quinn, Lincoln; Frederick A. Rose, New Shoreham; William L. Sisson, Portsmouth; Daniel R. Southwick, Jr., South Kingstown; Edmund Stone, Foster; Royal C. Tait, Providence; Hiram E. Taylor, Woonsocket; James H. Trow, Pawtucket; William O. Townsend, Newport; Charles C. Van Zandt, Newport; Carlisle Vose, Lincoln; Elery H. Wilson, East Providence; Dutee Wilcox, Providence; John Carter Brown Woods, Providence;—Yeas, 53.

NAYS—Messrs. Cyrus Arnold, Woonsocket; Stephen T. Arnold, Warwick; Charles F. Ballou, Woonsocket; Daniel R. Ballou, Providence; Frederick M. Ballou, Providence; Charles Edward Ballou, Providence; William P. Stoddard, Newport; Charles Whitford, West Greenwich;—Nays, 8.

YEAS—His Honor the Lieut. Governor, Messrs. Olney Arnold, Pawtucket; Joseph H. Babcock, Richmond; David S. Baker, Jr., North Kingstown; Isaac Brown, Tiverton; Oliver O. Brownell, Little Compton; Seaborn Capwell, West Greenwich; Albert L. Chester, Westerly; Joseph O. Church, Charlestown; Charles C. Clark, Cranston; Hiram E. Coggeshall, Middletown; Francis O'Connell, Providence; Horace L. Grandall, Hopkinton; Joshua T. Dodge, New Shoreham; Benjamin Brown, Warren; Edward C. Dubois, East Providence; John Dyer, Johnston; Z. Herbert Gardner, East Greenwich; Henry L. Groves, Warwick; Philip W. Hawkin, Glocester; Albert Johnson, Scituate; Samuel M. Knowles, East Greenwich; Daniel W. Lyman, North Providence; Elisha Matthews, Barrington; T. Mumford Bourn, Pawtucket; Lewis B. Smith, Barrington; William H. Spenser, Bristol; Henry A. Stearns, Lincoln; Geo. A. Wilbur, Woonsocket; James M. Wright, Foster; Arthur Young, North Smithfield;—Yeas, 100.

RESOLUTION TO PROPOSE AN AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE STATE.

Resolved, A majority of all the members elected to each house of the General Assembly, voting thereon, that the following amendment to the constitution of the State be proposed to the qualified electors of the State, in accordance with the provisions of Article XIII. of the constitution for its adoption, to be denominated Article VI. of amendments, to wit:

ARTICLE VI.

Every male citizen of the United States of the age of twenty-one years, who has had his residence and home in this State two years, and in the town, city or village in which he claims the right to vote six months preceding the time of voting, whose name shall be registered in the town or city where he resides, on or before the last day of December, in the year next preceding the time of his voting (except those persons named in the section of Article II of the constitution) and who shall show by legal proof that he has resided within the year next preceding the time he shall offer to vote, paid a tax or taxes assessed against him for any year or years, or that he has been a member of our militia, or that he has been enrolled in a military company in this State, been equipped and done duty therein according to law, and at least for one day during such year, shall have a right to vote in the election of all civil officers, and on all questions in all legally organized town or ward meetings; provided, that no person shall at any time be allowed to vote in the election of the city council of any city or upon any proposition imposing tax or other expansion of money in any town or city unless he shall within the year next preceding have paid a tax assessed upon his property therein, valued at least at one hundred and thirty-four dollars.

This amendment shall take, in the constitution of the State, the place of section 2 of article II, which section is hereby annulled and repealed.

The names of all the members who voted thereon, with the yeas and nays, are as follows, viz:

YEAS—Messrs. Daniel R. Ballou, Providence; Frederick M. Ballou, Providence; George F. Batchelder, Johnston; William W. Blodgett, Pawtucket; Amos M. Bowen, Providence; Obadiah Brown, Providence; Elisha W. Bucklin, Pawtucket; Clark H. Burdick, Newport; John O. Burroughs, Barrington; George Carmichael, Jr., Charlestown; Hugh J. Carroll, Pawtucket; James C. Collins, North Providence; John F. Clark, Cumberland; Darius B. Davis, Pawtucket; Henry H. Fay, Newport; Edward L. Freeman, Lincoln; George T. French, Bristol; Louis F. O. Garvin, Cumberland; George Graham, Pawtucket; George P. Grant, Lincoln; John P. Gregory, Lincoln; Olcott A. Hall, Providence; William H. Hall, Cranston; Edward N. Hammond, Jamestown; Jasper C. Harrington, Cranston; James Harris, Smithfield; William A. Hazzard, Cranston; George L. Littlefield, Pawtucket; Charles B. Mason, Warren; Israel B. Mason, Providence; Thomas McGuire, Jr., Warwick; Philip A. Money, Exeter; Jesse L. Moss, Jr., Westerly; Charles Edward Paine, Prov.; Joseph P. Palmer, Hopkinton; Oliver P. Quinn, Lincoln; Frederick A. Rose, New Shoreham; William L. Sisson, Portsmouth; Daniel R. Southwick, Jr., South Kingstown; Edmund Stone, Foster; Royal C. Tait, Providence; Hiram E. Taylor, Woonsocket; James H. Trow, Pawtucket; William O. Townsend, Newport; Charles C. Van Zandt, Newport; Carlisle Vose, Lincoln; Elery H. Wilson, East Providence; Charles Whitford, West Greenwich; Dutee Wilcox, Providence; Herbert B. Wood, Johnston; John Carter Brown Woods, Providence;—Yeas, 100.

NAYS—Messrs. Cyrus Arnold, Pawtucket; Stephen T. Arnold, Warwick; Charles F. Ballou, Woonsocket; Daniel R. Ballou, Providence; Frederick M. Ballou, Providence; Charles Edward Ballou, Providence; William P. Stoddard, Newport; Charles Whitford, West Greenwich;—Nays, 8.

YEAS—Messrs. Olney Arnold, Pawtucket; Joseph H. Babcock, Richmond; David S. Baker, Jr., North Kingstown; Isaac Brown, Tiverton; Oliver O. Brownell, Little Compton; Seaborn Capwell, West Greenwich; Albert L. Chester, Westerly; Dexter Clark, Cumberland; Thomas Coggeshall, Middletown; Francis O'Connell, Providence; Horace L. Grandall, Hopkinton; Joshua T. Dodge, New Shoreham; Benjamin Brown, Warren; Edward C. Dubois, East Providence; John

Dyer, Johnston; Z. Herbert Gardner, East Greenwich; Philip W. Hawkin, Glocester; Albert Johnson, Scituate; Samuel M. Knowles, East Greenwich; Daniel W. Lyman, North Providence; Elisha Matthews, Barrington; T. Mumford Bourn, Pawtucket; Lewis B. Smith, Barrington; William H. Spenser, Bristol; Henry A. Stearns, Lincoln; Geo. A. Wilbur, Woonsocket; James M. Wright, Foster; Arthur Young, North Smithfield;—Yeas, 20; nays, none.

Witness: JOSHUA M. ADDENAN, Secretary of State.

FORRESTER'S

COMPLETE MANURES.

FREE FROM ODOR.

Prepared separately for all crops and

Takes the place of

Stable Manure.

Keeping up the Fertility of the

Land.

MANUFACTURED BY

GEO. B. FORRESTER,

169 FRONT ST., NEW YORK.

For Sale by

WANTON T. SHERMAN,

South Portsmouth, R. I.

OR SEND AND GET PAMPHLET.

Spring Opening.

Already received and daily

receiving a large line of

Men's, Youth's, and Boys',

ready made

CLOTHING

FOR SPRING.

ALSO A NEW LINE OF

SPRING HATS,

For Men, Youth and Boys.

CALL AND SEE OUR NEW LINE OF

FANCY SOCKS

AND NOVELTIES OF

GLOVES AND NECK WEAR.

J. E. SEABURY.

218 & 220 THAMES ST.

MASON & HAMLIN

ORGANS.

The opportunity is now offered for the first

time to the people of this county, to purchase

THE BEST ORGAN

AT THE LOWEST PRICE AND EASIEST

TERMS OF PAYMENT.

Style 2209, catalogue price

\$155, for \$96.87, to be paid

quarterly, \$9.68 per qr., or

only \$3.23 a month.

Style 2207 the favorite

(\$160 catalogue price), for

\$120, or \$12 per quarter.

Every instrument fresh

from the factory, with a written

guarantee for 5 years.—

Any price organ from \$25

to \$1800.00.

Samples can now be seen at my rooms, and

catalogues furnished.

JOHN ROGERS,

210 Thames Street, Newport.

Fertilizers for '84.

A Cut in Prices!

Large Save to those who buy for

cash and take it from the depot

I have just bought a stock of the

Chu Teh Brothers' Fertilizer,

Which I will SELL AS LOW as it can be

bought at the factory. Also

Bradley's, Mitchell's and

Pacific Guano.

A FULL STOCK OF

SEEDS!

For the Garden and Field.

Plows and Harrows

Of all kinds, and prices to suit the buyer.

Shovels, Spades,

Forks, Rakes, &c.,

Of best quality at lowest market prices, at

GEORGE A. WEAVER'S,

23 Broadway.

Miscellaneous.

NEW STORE.

CLOTHING, Gent's Furnishing Goods, and Youth's Clothing, and Ladies' wear. Old stock sold at great prices. Spring stock in store, 479 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

DAVID COHEN.

PREPARING

FOR THE

GRAND

OPENING.

BUYERS OF

Furniture or Carpets

will find it to their advantage to defer their purchases for about two weeks, at which time we shall open our new store with the FINEST

if not the most extensive line of

Carpetings,

Furniture,

Wall Papers

—AND—

Housefurnishing Goods

to be found anywhere in this section outside of New York and Boston. Nothing approaching comparison ever before shown under one roof in Newport. In the meantime, we are offering SPECIAL bargains and low prices at the old store. Give us a call at

A. C. TITUS'S,

At Present at the Old Stand.

THE AQUIDNECK,

Pelham Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

PARTIES wishing to visit Newport to look after their estates or inquire about real estate for the season will find the above hotel now open for their reception. Stenna hotel.

L. F. ATTLETON, Prop'r.

2-22-14

TWENTY YEARS

CONGRESS,

By Hon. James G. Blaine.

This most interesting work of our time, and should be read by everybody.

Thos. J. L. Farrow,

Agent for Newport City.

Address No. 6, Sanford St., or 18, Washington St.

3-22

A Fortune in Cattle Raising.

THE NEW MEXICO AND COLORADO RANCH AND CATTLE CO., controlling over ONE MILLION ACRES of the most grazing country in New Mexico and Colorado, is desirous of obtaining the cooperation of investors to increase their herd to 25,000 head of graded cattle, having on hand 10,000 head of cattle, and offering 40 per cent. Annual cash dividends of 10 per cent. and upwards from the year round. Experience and business. R. D. CHASE & CO., 300 Broadway, New York City.

300 Broadway, New York City.

COLBURN'S

PHILADELPHIA

MUSTARD

THE BEST FOR TABLE

MEDICAL EXCELLENCE

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength, and to do his usual work, and to enjoy life, and to live long.

I have a positive remedy for this disease, by its use the lungs are cured, and the system is purified, and the patient is enabled to live on his own strength,

Miscellaneous.

Miscellaneous.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

Ten Cents and a Moral.

**Life at Puget Sound: with Sketches of
Travel in Washington Territory. (Holt's Co.)**

Imbala, Oregon and California. 1885-1881.
By Carroll G. Leitch. Price \$1.50. The author of this exceedingly entertaining volume, during the years from 1883 to 1891, traveled with her husband, an official of the U. S. Forestry Department, whose duties required him to visit every point occupied by the government in the Northwest, however remote from civilization. Many of these journeys were made under the most primitive conditions, in the railroad wagon, in hollow trees for canoes, or afoot through mountain forests and along the coast.

fragrant forests of smoky, often over 500 feet in height, and through undergrowth so luxuriant and dense that a *passage* had to be cut with axes. Her object in writing the book has been to give her own interesting experience, and to indicate something of the characteristic features and attractions of this little-known section of our country. A large portion of her narrative is devoted to Puget Sound and the surrounding region, portions of which are now rapidly coming into prominence and have been made easy of access by the completion of the Northern Pacific Railroad. The vividness of the local color and

their descriptions of this locality are very impressive. The vast inland sea, of which the geographers alone admit the existence of a true characterization, its various ramifications, which are strongly suggestive of the fjords of Northern Europe, the widespread and majestic forests, the ranges of snow-capped mountains, the mild and equable climate—all these features enter into the narrative, lending a unique and diversified charm. Mrs. Leighton's experience among the Indian tribes many of whom had never before seen a white woman and who regarded her as a goddess, is also described.

ed not as a supernatural being, but as strangely in the light of recent changes. Indeed, what has since been wrought by the railroad, the immigration of white people, with their schools and churches and industries, afford striking contrasts to the picture seen and drawn by Mrs. Leighton. The most attractive merit of the book centres in its revelations of grand and beautiful Nature unmarred by any human interference, whose revelations are veritable word paintings, full of richness and color. No one can read through the volume without recognizing its just

A Baptist Minister's Experience.
 "I was a Baptist minister, and before I ever thought of being a clergyman I graduated in medicine, but left a lucrative practice for my present profession, forty years ago. I was for many years afflicted from quincy. *Thomas' Eclectic* did cure me. I was also troubled

[illegible]

not be without it in my house for any consideration. I am now suffering with a painful rheumatism in my right limb, and the following ointment is like *Thomas' Eclectic Ointment*.
Dr. E. F. Crane, Corry, Pa.

The above novel should be washed in the toy pistol, and then both should be destroyed.

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated, and deponent-disqualified for work of brain or hand or you can enjoy a fair share of health and power of mind. *Burdock Blood Bitters* will alterate your misery and do you a world of good if you will but have faith to try.

While permanent cure of Rheumatism and Neuritis through the agency of Atlophorus must depend on its power to expel the poison and prevent re-entrance from the system, it at the same time possesses wonderful potency in immediately alleviating the tortures, invigorating a moribund system, and timbering soft tissue. Says Rev. A. S. Covour, of Watertown, N. Y.: "I have known cases of atlophorus greatly renewed pain from my eyes, and rendered the muscles so supple that I could get up and down with ease."

Penet's White Glycerine is acknowledged to be far superior to anything else recommended for the use of all skin diseases and the improving of the complexion. It penetrates the skin without injury.

"That is not the way to raise a child," said the humanitarian who recently attracted for hitting his boy up by the ear.

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS—Commercial fertilizers have come into such general use among our farmers, that it becomes in their favor almost needless to say. Surely a farmer need not neglect his own soil, when he can get so much better from their use.

They have bean-eryd manna in abundance. There are now many kinds in the market, but among our best farmers, the preference seems to be decidedly in favor of Bradley's Superphosphate, which they say is always uniform in quality and condition, and hence a way available.

In the Hop Market are united Fresh Hops, Gumbe and Infants, and its power is wonderful in curing Back Ache, Sprains, Bruises, Neuralgia, Pain in the Side or Soreness anywhere. Thousands testify to this.

"Another eruption in Java!" exclaimed the bachelor, as the lid flew off the pot in which he was boiling some coffee.

A Great Horseman.
Mr. J. H. Goldsmith, owner of the Walnut Grove stock farm, N. Y., says of the wonderful curative qualities of St. Jacob Oil, that having long used it for rheumatism and on his breeding farm for ailments of horses and cattle, he cheerfully accords the great paincure his preference, as the best he ever used, in an experience of twenty years.

"I absorb your words," says the blottling pad to the writer. "And I absorb your money, as you the first pad, to the victim."

I was troubled with Chronic Catarrh and gathuling in my head, was very deaf at times,

had discharges from my ears, and was unable to breathe through my nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted I was cured, and in a day or two sound health was restored. G. A. Conley, 923 Chestnut St., Field Manager, Philadelphia Pub. House, Pa. (See adv't.)

Marriage in Baltimore is made oppressively expensive under a law permitting the County Clerk to charge \$4.50 for a license.

FREE OF COST.

By calling at Groff's Drug Store, you can get a sample bottle of Dr. Rossini's Cough and Lung Syrup Free of Cost, which will relieve the most obstinate Cough or Cold, and show you what the regular 50 cent size will do.

CONSUMPTION.

It is said that 60,000 people die annually in the United States alone from this disease. In some sections of the country one death occurs every three from consumption. This can be and should be avoided; our people are too careless about an ordinary cough or cold, and other symptoms of throat and lung affection that lead to this disease. You should arrest it while it is in the germ. Two or three times a day take a dose of Dr. Fildes' Syrup, and breathe an orange juice or lemonade. It does not dry up a cough like many preparations, and

leave the disease behind it, but acts directly on the throat and bronchial tubes, removing all the phlegm and morbid matter that accumulates in the throat and lungs. It allays all irritation, and renders the voice clear and distinct. Trial size free. Sold by J. E. GROSS, Agent, 310 Thames street, and B. F. Downing, Jr., Broadway.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines in a proportion peculiar to itself, the active medicinal properties of the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. It will positively cure—when in the power of medicine—Spring Debility, Headache, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, and all Diseases caused by a low state of the blood.

"I suffered three years with blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and think I am cured." Mrs. M. J. Davis, Brockport, N. Y. "Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." F. M. BARNES, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Purifies the Blood

"I tried a dozen articles to cleanse my blood, but never found anything that did me any good till I began using Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. H. PRATT, Rochester, N. Y. "My wife was troubled with dizziness and constipation, and her blood has been in a bad order. In fact she has been all run down. Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing her a wonderful amount of good." F. M. BARNES, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.



I look good natured, for I can see better than ever, since my children presented me with a pair of

GOLD-RIMMED SPECTACLES,
—FROM—

DENHAM'S, THE OPTICIAN,
He fitted my eyes better than anyone else. Go and try it, at
273 Thames Street.

Sole agent for the Duplex Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

PRESCOTT DOOR HANGERS.

We have just received an invoice of

TRUSSAN BRACE HANGERS,

For Inside Double Doors also for Barn, Depot and Shed Doors.

Swinburne, Peckham & Co.,

215 THAMES STREET.

DIARIES ALMANACS,

—AND—
1884,

—AT—
CLARKE'S,

NEWS DEPOT.

Free Library Building.

HATS.

GO TO

O'Neills

—FOR THE BEST—

HATS

—AT THE—

LOWEST PRICES.

E. & W. COLLARS and CUFFS.

244 Thames Street.

Stores, Tenement

AND DENTAL ROOMS

to let in Young's Block, or the entire building, suitable for a Hotel or any business. No better stand in the city. Apply at once.

WANTED—For the United States Army, Five Hundred Able Bodied Men between the ages of 21 and 35 years. Good pay, rations, clothing and transportation. For particulars apply at No. 3 North Main Street, Providence, R. I. Capt. G. M. BARNES, Recruiting Officer.

TO LET—by the year—a very nice cottage, with a garden and grounds, for \$500 a year. Apply to

SEVERAL DESIRABLE TENEMENTS to rent. Apply to

STOCKBRIDGE MANURES!

Price Reduced.

Standard Maintained.

They have stood the test of the field and state inspectors for nearly ten years, and have been found the most reliable and richest fertilizers offered in the market.

Many farmers who have hitherto hesitated to use

STOCKBRIDGE MANURES

because of the high price, will now find them within their means. Don't forget the

PREMIUMS

Offered for the best crops of Pearl of Savoy

POTATOES,

Which are only to be obtained by the use of Stockbridge Manures.

John H. Peckham,

—AT—

LAKE'S CORNER,

Is the agent of the above mentioned goods. He has also for sale

Grass Seed,

Garden Seed,

Farming Tools,

Boxers Lawn

Dressing

and food for Flowers.

And will procure anything in the line of Farming and Gardening supplies, at short notice. My customers need not be reminded that my stock of Groceries, Grain and Provisions are first class and need only to be tested to convince them of my statement. The place is Lake's Corner, No. 1.

172 & 176

BROADWAY,

AND NO. 1 EQUALITY PARK,

John H. Peckham.

ESTABLISHED 1817.

J. H. PRAY, SONS & CO.

WILTONS,

BRUSSELS,

MOQUETTES,

AXMINSTERS,

SAXONY RUGS,

ART INGRAINS,

CHINA MATTINGS,

WOODSTOCK SQUARES

And every grade and variety of Foreign and Domestic Carpets, Oil Cloths, Mattings, or Oriental Rugs, for sale at

Reasonable Prices.

558 & 560 Washington St.,

BOSTON.

3-8-10w

My Annual Sale of

shop worn Boots will

begin Friday, Feb.

1st.

1. Mumford Seabury

NEWPORT COUNTY NEWS.

PORTSMOUTH.

Tree.—The old pine tree that has stood for more than a century, in the yard near the house now occupied by Mr. Wm. M. Hughes, better known by the older people, as "The Tree Place," has been laid low by the woodman's ax. This was a large tree and fears have been entertained, that it might possibly be blown over and cause much damage, especially if falling on the house.

The outlet to St. Mary's Lake having been stopped by some means or other, thereby filling the lake, some of Mr. Norman's men on Saturday last, cut through the top of the dam, in order to let the water out to St. Mary's pond, it is reported. On Tuesday afternoon the outlet made by Mr. Norman's men, burst out with a loud crash letting out such a volume of water that Mrs. Howe's dam was broken away and the addition to her barn washed away the carriage and other vehicles being washed down to the lower side of her lot, and were somewhat injured.

At the Christian Church the organ has been moved from the gallery to the north side of the pulpit in the audience room, thereby necessitating the removal of the win power upon that side of the room.

Mr. George Elliott has been suffering from a bruised hand, but it is now very much improved.

Mr. Charles A. Chase is having a new barn built; Mr. Joseph Coggeshall, builder.

BLOCK ISLAND.

A Yacht, *Arcton*.—About 3 o'clock Tuesday morning, during a dense fog, brig *Augusta*, Captain Duck, from New York for Newfoundland, came ashore on the southwest side of the island. The crew were saved. Her cargo, consisted of liquors, pork and 2000 barrels of flour, and was valued at \$75,000. The agent arrived Tuesday afternoon and immediately telegraphed to the Coast Wrecking Company for assistance. The wreckers on the island tried to make a contract to get the vessel off but the captain would not agree. Tuesday night the vessel had eleven feet of water in her hold and was ponding badly. It seems that the new wrecking company here boarded the brig Tuesday afternoon and had run the anchors tight when a heavy sea struck her and compelled the men to leave her. Two young men, John Dunn, Jr., and his cousin Alfred Dunn, aged 18 and 20 years, respectively, belonging on the island, were seen to a boat and asked to come alongside the wreck and take some of the men ashore. As they were passing under the stern of the wreck preparatory to complying with the request, their boat capsized. The accident was seen by Mr. John Dunn, father of one of the boys, and hastily jumping into a boat he cut it clear and started for the rescue. He reached out his hand to his drowning son, but with words "you can't reach me, father," the boy went down for the last time. Both boys were drowned. The father's boat was also capsized, but he managed to get on top of it where he clung until washed ashore by the breakers. He was much exhausted and badly bruised. Several others had narrow escapes by being washed from the shore while trying to land a surf boat.

A PLEASANT ENTERTAINMENT.—At the close of their regular meeting Tuesday evening the members of I. G. of G. T., were invited to the Pequot House where they were treated to an excellent oyster supper by one of their brother members, Mr. E. A. Cahoon. Mr. Cahoon, it will be remembered, drew the silver pitcher at the recent fair of the society, and this supper was given as a token of his appreciation of his good luck. Mr. Cahoon is a charter member of the order, and as he was to leave us Friday, he made some excellent and appropriate remarks of farewell.

Mrs. H. C. Hadley, Dr. Hadley and Messrs. H. H. Curley and A. D. Mitchell, entertained the evening with excellent singing and the party broke up at 11 o'clock thoroughly well pleased with their entertainment.

A SAD ACCIDENT.—The little three-year-old daughter of Mr. Lemuel Dodge fell into a pail of boiling water Tuesday, scalding her severely. It is believed she will recover, however.

ITEMS.—The schooner *Julia Martha*, Captain Hopps, arrived here from O-lals, Maine, Tuesday afternoon, with 150,000 feet of lumber for Mr. C. C. Ball.

Hon. Nicholas Ball and wife have returned from Florida where they have been spending the winter.

NEW ENGLAND ITEMS.

RHODE ISLAND.

The Narragansett Weekly says: Nathan F. Dixon, of this village, is the owner of a flock of nature in the shape of a three-legged chicken. The third leg has taken the place of the tail, and is fully developed.

An Exchange says: We are informed that there is "talk" of a ferry boat to run between Watson's pier and Newport the year round.

A petition asking the General Assembly to appoint a trial justice for service at Narragansett Pier is being circulated in that region.

Some thirty men, under the direction of Wm. C. Caswell, are engaged in macadamizing the road running south from the Narragansett Pier depot.

MASSACHUSETTS.

The city authorities of Fall River have offered a reward of \$800 for the arrest of the assailants of the spinner Schofield, and also authorized the employment of detectives.

The Massachusetts legislative committee on taxation voted, seven to four, to report a bill to repeal the law exempting mortgaged real estate from double taxation.

The New Bedford Mercury reports the termination of the strike at the Grinnell Mill, a compromise having been effected with the striking spinners, who are to receive Wagesita prices.

The gold mine excitement has broken out again in Milford, Mass., and a company has been formed. Work has already begun on the property. It is claimed that the assay runs from \$60 to \$200 per ton, and in some instances as high as \$400 per ton.

In digging a grave on Burial Hill, Plymouth, for interment of the remains of Miss Judson, sister of the famous missionary, the workmen came upon the foundations of the old Pilgrim watch tower erected in 1643. All the foundations of the tower remain, even to the hearthstone.

In Worcester on Monday morning a man was attacked by a muskrat weighing two and a half pounds, on Main street. The creature was shot by a policeman.

The president of the Weavers' Union, Fall River, has sent in his resignation, which was tabled by a large vote until the next annual meeting, which occurs in March. The conduct of the president has been assailed by some of the members, but an investigation of the matter vindicates that official with flying colors.

It is rumored that a consolidation of the New Bedford, Vineyard and Nantucket Steamboat and the Nantucket and Cape Cod Steamboat Companies is likely soon to be made.—[New Bedford Standard.]

MAINE.

A disease of peculiarly fatal character prevails among hogs in the vicinity of Biddeford, Me., a large number having died, one party losing thirty-seven and another over twenty.

Of the present City Government of Belfast, consisting of sixteen members, only three are natives of that city.

A Dover special says, "At the time of the Barron murder strong suspicions were entertained against a travelling phenologist who had been in Dexter and its vicinity. Detectives were sent out at the time to find him, but failed in their search. Now there is a great sensation owing to rumors that a man belonging there was associated with the phenologist above mentioned, that the man's brother has just died, and that the latter's wife promises startling disclosures regarding the bank tragedy. The woman says she is well acquainted with the details of the celebrated case and that she will disclose them all."

Four years ago a young man belonging to a good family disappeared from his home in Auburn. A few days ago he was found in Chicago driving a gentleman's coupe, and was induced to return to his home. He wanted to see the world.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The \$40,000 legacy left to Claremont by the late Parson Stevens is yet unpaid, owing to the continued litigation over the estate. The town has engaged William M. Evans to protect its interests.

Low Advertisements.

OPERA HOUSE.

TUESDAY, April 1, 1884.

ENGAGEMENT OF

The Great Success Paris, London and America,

Gallagher, Blumre & Gardner's Grand Romantic Spectacular Extravaganza, in three acts and twenty scenes, the

Devil's Auction!

Under the management of Mr. CHAS. H. YALE, Two Caravels of Magnificent Scenes! Two Caravels of Magnificent Costumes! Unsurpassed Mechanical Effects! Instantaneous Transformations! New and Original Music! A Strong Dramatic Cast, including Messrs. MAYETTE and BARLEMEW, ALBERT MARTINETTE, MISS ANNIE BARCLAY, and a COMPANY OF SIXTY PEOPLE, embracing the

GRAND ENGLISH BALLET,

From the Alhambra, London.

Three Great Premiers! An Effective Corps de Ballet! In all a Season of Royal Magnificence, produced at a cost of \$20,000. 3-29

PRIMARY MEETING.

THE REPUBLICAN ELECTORS of the City of Newport are requested to meet at the State House on

Monday Eve'g, March 31, 1884.

At 8 o'clock to nominate candidates for Senator and five Representatives to represent this City in the General Assembly of this State for the ensuing political year.

By order of the Republican City Committee.

ALBERT C. LANDERS, Chairman.

JOHN J. PECKHAM, Secretary.

Horses and Cattle For Sale.

ONE PAIR of full-blooded French horses; weight, 2200 lbs. Eight and nine years old. Fifteen hands high. As good a pair of horses for all kinds of business as can be found, SINGLE OR DOUBLE.

Also one pair Kentucky horses, five and six years old, own brothers; weight, 2200 lbs. Very close matched, and as perfect a pair for general business, single or double, as any one can ask for.

Also one fine Jersey heifer for sale, and a two year old bull this spring, part Dutch. Also new milk cows.

ELISABETH D. BROWNING, Boston Neck, B. I.

P. O. Address: Narragansett Pier, R. I. 3-29

By THOS. BURLINGHAM,

Auctioneer.

My Spring Sales of Furniture

Will commence on

THURSDAY, APRIL 3,

And continue each Thursday, at

CASINO HALL, CHURCH ST.

Persons having goods for these sales by notifying the Auctioneer can have them attended to.

SALE OF HORSES AND CARRIAGES ON MARKET SQUARE ON SATURDAY.

Will be sold on

THURSDAY, APRIL 3,

At 10 o'clock: Chairs, Tables, Wardrobes, Bedsteads, Chamber Seta, Feather Beds, Parlor Seta, Carpets, Crockery and Glass Ware, Stoves, Books and a large variety of other articles.

Inspection on Wednesday from 2 until 5 p. m.

J. C. Landers' Column.

LARGE INVOICE

—OF—

Cornice Poles!

All grades of WALNUT,

" " " CHESTNUT,

" " " EBONY.

Remember we offer the same

style pole this season as last

for 69c. complete with

BRACKETS, & 10 RINGS.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED

AND BUY A

STAINED POLE

WITH

Walnut Trimmings,

That is offered by other dealers

for about the same price.

Our 69c. POLE

WITH THE

Rings, Brackets and Ends,

ARE ALL WALNUT,

Others for \$4c.

Others for 95c.

Others for \$1.23

Others for \$1.59.

NOTICE OUR LINE OF

Chestnut Poles,

CHEAPER THAN LAST YEAR.

Our Ebony Poles with Brass

Rings, Ends and Brackets,

very much cheaper than last

year. We offer separate parts

to all our poles if desirable.

Also brass rings in any quantity.

A. C. LANDERS,

167 THAMES STREET,

COVELL'S BLOCK.

V. MOTT FRANCIS,

Real Estate, Mortgage and Commission Broker,

Office: 25 Ballou's Ave., Fuller's Block. P. O. Box 215. 10-1-17

PECKHAM & TYLER,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW

In New York and New Jersey.

Commissioners for Rhode Island.

111 BROADWAY,

Trinity Building, New York City.

Collections made everywhere.

W. G. PECKHAM. E. W. TYLER.

W. C. STODDARD

DENTIST!

Has removed his office from Young's Block to the corner of Thames and Church Streets, two doors south of the Gas Light Block.

Married.

In this city, 18th inst., by Rev. O. Manning, Arnold Spink, of North Kingstown, to Miss Louise Burgess, of Middletown.

In this city, 22d inst., John Carroll, aged 65 years.

In this city, 25th inst., James William, son of Patrick H. and Ellen Halpin, in the 27th year of his age.

In this city, 25th inst., Nathan Jackson, aged 63 years.

In this city, 27th inst., Thomas, son of Thomas and Mary Kelley aged 2 years.

In Providence, 12th inst., Alfred L. O'Brien, of Pawtucket, 71; 12th, Mary Ann Chapman, widow of the late Capt. Thomas Pearce, 88; 13th, El